## IN ELDER WORLDS.

BURYING AND GIVING IN MARRIAGE. BOMBAY, 1884.

'Chuttoorbhooj Morarjee presents his best com pliments to ---, and requests the favor of their company to a Nautch Party in honor of the marriage of his son Churarodas at Javer Bang onthe Kalbadevi Rd. on Monday, the 17th December, 1883, from 9 to 12 p. m." In response to this invitation, boildly printed on a white card with the im print of the Am. E. Jamsheed Printing Press Co. (Lt.) in searcely less large type at the bottom. I found myself in the Kalbadevi R.L. about 10:30, when it might reasonably be supposed the fun was at the height of its fastness and fury. The giver of the party is one of the wealthiest and most popular natives in Bombay. The road in which the half is situated is the contre of Hundoo life. Consequently there was much excitement in the neighborhood, and the approaches to the hall were crowed much as is the doorway of a London church when a fashionable wedding is taking place. But it became clear on entering that all the life and excitement were outside. Within, ranged on benches leaving a broad gangway in the centre, were some sixty or seventy natives, chiefly dressed in cool, loose-fitting white robes, Most of them had a bunch of roses in hand, the unfortunate flowers being tightly tied as if the design were to make a ligature. They had suffered the further indignity on presentation to each guest being sprinkled with powerful rose-water. One of the elders of the family carried round a large dish of betel nuts, made up in lime leaves, the whole of which one was expected to put in his mouth forthwith, an expectation cheerfully fulfilled by the natives. At the lower end of the hall stood the Nautch dancer, gorgeously arrayed in costly cloak of crimson silk loaded with gold lace and embroidery. I suppose a hundred pounds could not have purchased this raiment, beside which the lilies of the field would timidly bend their heads. The lady could afford such extravagance, since the fee paid for her attendance was This is unusually high but the host was rich and she a prima donna among Nautch girls, having come down specially from Benares. One pace behind her stood the orchestra, composed of three men. One incessantly beat a tom-tom, a second played a kind of violin and the third played with infinite skill a pair of small bells. The girl in harsh unmelodious voice saug a monotonous retital of a love chase. The general idea of the romaunt was the disappearance of a lover and the guest by the faithful maiden. From time to time ele got on his track, when a little liveliness was introduced into her motions and voice. But for the most part she saw him not, and her dolor visibly affected the spirits of the patient audience, who chewed their betel nut reflectively and looked un-

utterably bored. The chief victim was the bridegroom, a boy of thirteen, who sat near the head of one of the front rows, dressed in jacket of righly brocaded satin and ruby velvet trousers. In strings, around his neck and glistening all over his robe, were diamonds worth £10,000. But these carried no comfort to his seared soul. It was all very well for his father beaming on the guests that came and went, and seeing in the influential assemblage tokens of respect and regard for himself; it was not bad for the uncle flitting hither and thither with his dish of betel nuts, on hospitable cares intent. It was pretty well for the bride, age eleven, who had long since been put to bed and was probably dreaming of a new doll; nor need the guests have looked so like the famous

### Party in the parlor, All s lent and all dammed.

This was for most of them a first appearance. They had dropped in casualty, might drop out when the thing become absolutely unbearable, But for the bridegroom the business had commenced on the previous Friday night and would not conclude till the Thur-day night following. There would be some diversion on the morrow since then he would set forth for the bride's house at the head of a goodly procession and would make believe to bear the coy marden off in spite of the tears of her mother and the threats of her father. But at night "from 9 to 12" this dreary business would go on again, with the solemnly piroaetting Nautch girl, her waving hands, her mechanical glances to right and left, and her harsh voice uplifted in parsuit of a lover too shrewd to allow himself to be caught. There would be the tom-tom man, the man with the fiddle, and betel nuts, the stream of guests smilingly entering and gladly going. As he thought of these things the bridegroom's heavy eyelids drooped from sheer weariness, and he yawned till he shook the garland of jewels that glistened on his neck. I should like to have taken him out into the backvard for a game of marbles, or for ten ecstatic minutes with a top. But fate had called him to higher duties, and with gallant attempts to keep his eyelids propped up and to suppress a yawn, he sat it out.

The company in the hall was exclusively composed of men, but through closely-latticed windows at the upper end glimpses were caught of black eyes, white teeth and there was heard the murmur of female voices. On a cross-bench at the top of the hall was a Rajah, a hand-ome man, splendidly dressed, who, with hand resting on the jewelled hilt of his sword, sat impassive as far as his body was concerned but his bright, black eyes were never still, roaming restlessly over the company and taking in every detail. Shortly after 11 the Nautch girl began to wake up. She had caught sight of the judiciously retreating lover, and uplifting her voice proclaimed the happy chance. she sang she advanced with slowly regulated paces up the hall, the orchestra following her, and the tom-tom man, with well simulated interest, crying "ha! ha!" When the maiden reiterated "I see him now," the climax seemed to have arrived and baving come to see a Nantch dance, I expected the dancing was about to begin. But except that the girl waved her hands and body and now and then slowly revolved there was no more motion than during the earlier portion of the performance. There is a general notion in the Western mind that Nautch is the Indian rendering of paughty. The worst thing that could be said against this Nautch dance by one of the chief professors in India was that it was unapproachably and inexpressibly dull. As to deceney, the girl wore more dethes than would fit out the inhabitants of a Japanese village. Her heavily embroidered robe nearly reached the ground, displaying below a pair of trousers so long that they showed only the alverringed toes and draggled away at the beels, fully a foot too long. There were apparently no arrangements for pockets for the girl kept her handkerchief in a convenient place between the two small drums that form the tom tom. She made no scruple when necessity arose of taking this out, using it and returning it. But always with graceful movements of the body and pretty waving of small shapely hands, jewelied fluger tips. By 11:30 we had had enough, and left amid a succession of yawns from the bridegroom which threated to have a fatal effect, and so bring the proceedings to a premature close.

To-day, following the natural sequence of services in the prayer-book, I went to see a Parsee funeral. The Towers of Silence stand on a hill overlooking Bombay and the long stretch of water known a Back Bay. The situation is one of the most favored in the neighborhood of the city, and the hill is dotted with the houses of European residents who do not too much like the contiguity of these awesome Towers. But the Parsees were here first, and It cannot be said that either their burial-place or their funeral service is obtrusive. From the road below, the Towers are invisible, and only a vulture clowly sailing through the sultry air reminds one of their propinquity. There are five towers in all de from a common model. They are twenty-five feet high, the diameter being seventy-five feet. Within the roofless tower is a sloping platform marked out in three divisions. Within the outer ging are placed the corpses of men; women are laid in grooves formed in the second circle and shildren in the third. With the exception of the top, always open to the heavens, there is only one

entrance to the tower. This is by a doorway made in the thick walls, through which the corpsebearers enter and deposit the naked body in its appointed place. As soon as they retire the vultures who have been waiting for their meal, impatient of the scant ceremonies that precede its setting forth, swoop down and begin their work. No human eye has beheld the ghastly spectacle. The silence and the solitude of the towers are broken only by the presence and the hideous bustle of the birds of prey. But it is known that within half an hour of the body's being laid out in the tower, nothing is left but the skeleton. Eight days later, by which time the bones are thoroughly dried, the corpse-bearers return, take up the relies and cast them in a well in the centre of the tower, where in process of years they become decomposed, and absolutely nothing is left of what was once man or For 200 years the Parsees, living together in Bombay, have here found their last resting place, their dust mingling in a common tomb, un-divided in death as they were bound together in life. Yet in all these years it has not been found necessary to clear out the wells by reason of overcrowding. It is enstomary for a man or woman to be buried in the particular tower where those of their own family, traced back in many cases for two centuries, have been given to

One tower is set apart for special purposes, and is least frequented. Here are buried members of the Parsee sect who have been guilty of hemon crimes or in some way become outcasts from their race. It would be shocking that a Parsee should be buried in the earth. A criminal belonging to the sect must have Parsee barial after the fastion in vogue since the time of Cyras; but the bones of honest men and women may not be contaminated by mixture with his. In a temple commanding all the towers the sacred fire, lit 200 years ago, is still kept burning, and is mathematically set, so that the light may shine through an aperture in each of the We had the advantage of having the place

and the mode of funeral explained by the secretary, a genial person in spectacles, white gown and bright red trousers, who spoke excellent English. He explained that the Parsees regarded cremation as a preferable means of disposing of dead bodies. But they worshipped fire, and could not set for their deity the performance of this last office. Whilst admitting that the process was nat urally revolting to the Western mind, he power fully justified it on the score of sanitariness So careful are the Parsees that earth shall not be polluted by the absorption of matter from dead bodies that in connection with the well containing the decomposed bones they have an etaborate system of drainage which carries off whatever may issue direct to the sea. Whatever else may be said of the system it is certainly cheap, five rupee overing funeral costs. As we stood in the grounds a funeral came by. In accordance with custom the service had commenced at the house of the deceased, where friends and relations had gathered and prayer had been said. It is enjoined by the Parsee ritual that whatever the intervening distance may be, the body must be carried on the shoulders of men from the bed to the tower. They passed us at a swinging pace, four men bearing the body on a light bier, shoulder high. The body was simply covered from head to foot with a white cloth. All the mourners were dressed in white, and those not carrying the bier walked two and two, each couple holding a handkerchief between them. I asked the secretary what was the significance of this, but he did not know, could only sur mise, in no very clear way that it was "a fortification against impurity." It was ordained by Zoroaster and that was enough for him, if not sufficient for a mind fresh to the inquiry. Before the procession walked an old man leading a white dog with curly tail and not in the best condition. I thought he had caught the monarel trespassing within the cemetery and was leading it to the gate with intent ignominiously to thrust it forth. But I learned that the dog was an indispensable figure in the funeral. Scarcely less so than the corpse itself. When the bearers brought the body to the foot of the tower, on the topmost edge of which the vultures sat, a black foreboding line, the cloth was removed from the head, the dog brought up and effort made to cause him to look into the dead face. This done, the corpse-bearers took up the body and disappeared within the trap-door and the dog was led away. Here again, except that it was ordained in the ritual and had been practiced for thousands of years, my philosopher and friend in the baggy red trousers was at a loss for explanation. the man with the bells, playing without cessation. hold," he said, whilst warning me against accept-"that the dog eyes have the power of attracting to themselves all impurity." In well regulated hous holds the dog is brought in to look upon the face of dying man or woman before the last struggle comes, just as in another church extreme unction is administered. As the dying eyes of the pious Catholic look las upon the cross, so ere earthly things fade forever from his closing eyes the Parsee looks on the face of a dog. The dog must be white in color, and to be perfect should be marked with yellow spots, a rare phenomenon reserved for the betterment of the eternal chances of the rich. We saw the dog cone back, and no longer wondered at his melanancholy aspect. What a life it must lead! To be taken out at frequent intervals expecting that it is going for a scamper through the fields, or peradventure to be led forth to a bountiful meal, and always to be brought up short to see the cloth uncov ered, to think that perhaps after all here is the meal, and once again the pale dead face and the glassy eyes. I asked the secretary did they live

long; but he did not know. The corpse bearers having disappeared within the tower, the mourners quickly retraced their steps and ranged themselves outside the temple on the side facing the tower. They steed there mute and motionless for several minutes. Suddenly the silence was broken by the
sound of a bell. The black line, circling the top of
the tower, swooped downward with hourse cries
and the justle of great wings, and the mourners
took up the concluding portion of the service for
what cannot strictly be called the burist of the
dead. When we left the place a quarter of an hour
later the black ring on the top of the whitewashed
tower was beginning to form again. The unitures
slowly sailing up were resuming their old positions. Many of them, standing on one leg, seemed
to be picking their teeth with the other claw, as
with contentment born of the dinner they lazily surveyed the scene. Bombay busy and bustling,
still containing fair supplies of plump Paraces, and
beyond the quiet sea, taking on roscate tints in the
light of the setting sun.

HENRY W. LUCY. steed there mate and motionless for several minbeyond the quiet sea, taking o

# THIRTEEN AT A FUNERAL.

A hearse and three carriages drove up to the Grand Central Depot a few days ag . When the funeral party had singled the Rev. Stephen Merritt, office and saked for thirteen tickets. He threw down a \$50 bill, which the ticket agent took, and after giving him the tickets the agent counted as the change.
"Stop!" cried out a tail, thin man in black, one of the
funeral p rty.
"What's the matter!" asked Mr. Merrict, looking up to

"What's the matter?" saked Mr. Merrit, looking no lo atomishment as he githered up the change.

"Ye, must not so the ti" said the tail man positively. It must not so done!"

"You may hought in them tickets?"

"What's hat of that if"

"Do you think I'l go with a party of thirteen I'

to hi" said Mr. Merrit, "I can't tell snybody not to go, and I have the tickets new."

"I never will go with thirteen," said theythen man positive y. "If you will point me out some one, I will tell hi

to go. "On! I can't do that," replied the thin man; "the are all my relatives. Can't you go yourself, Mr. Mei Impossible. I must take the next train to Sing Sing.

where I have an engaged ent."
"Well, I must get somebody else then."
"Harry up," orded another of the party, "it's time for the train to s ara."
The thin man looked around him in despair and started for his tran reductatity. "well," said he, "I know we won't all be here this time next year."

SHE WAS A SORT OF GRASS WIDOW. -Well, pet, is there anything you

want to-day!

Fride—Yee, dear. I wish you would step at the seed store and get some grass seed.

Groom—Corralniy, love; but what do you want of it! I am soing out to the cemetery to-morrow.

Groom—Rut what for !

Bride—I promised my first husband that I would see that his grave was kept green, and I had almost forsot-

THE PROFESSOR ON CROQUET BRILLIANT PLAY EXPECTED AT NORWICH.

MERITS OF RIVAL PLAYERS-FEATURES OF THE

TOURNAMENT. An unusual animation filled the grounds of the New York Croquet Club at Fifthave. and One-hundred-and-twenty-seventh-st. yesterday. A TRIBUNE reporter slipped and nearly fell as he picked his way toward a group of players who were ga hered in carnest discu-ston under the shade of the enen ober tree in the northeast corner of the grounds. The Professor advanced toward him, holling out his "You are just in time to hear the news," he said, " Better go round that mound of mulberries. There you we. That tree is a perennial nuisance, except for snade. keeps our ground carpe et with rie fruit from May to October. No one in the club but B:own cares for mulberries, and even his appetite has rather slackened of

"By the way," he continued, "you must see my new uallet, made out of celluloid. I have experimented with every known wood, d-mestic and imported. Then I bal them made of rabber. But that material isn't proof agat st a hard blow, and you know my stroke is different from t at of almost every other player. Cellulouhead, nickel bands, bone handle tipped with ivory and w und with catgut. Now, isn't it a beiuty! Fix your eye on that side arch. It is a quarter of an inch wider than the rubber ball, which is just three and a quarter inches in deameter."

The Profes-or steeped, and with no apparent aim, but with a quick, impulsive movement of the wast, as though he were cracking a white. sent the ball spinning through the wicket sixty feet away. "A good shot, Professor," cried the spectators clapping

The Professor made the most of his sixty tuches of stature, and greated the appliance with a faint smile, in which triumph and condescension were finely blinded. Dr. Reade may win a game from me by tying up the bal's behind wires and stakes. That isn't my forte. But when it comes to picking my opponent up at long range and to carrying him all around the field I will yield to no one. Not that these tacties of en succeed with the Doctor," he added, glancing humo oney toward a tall, black-whiskered gentleman who slood in the centre of the group. "H's equanimity is proof against a y mode of attack. To illustrace: He was playing a geme with Bishop Poilips the late e rthq ake. In some was Phillips's ball robed out from behind a wire, thus giving him a shot when the Dictor thought he had him safely tied. Phillips at first was enclosed to doubt that the ball had moved at a l. But this was decided a carnet him and he finally set ied down to an earthquake as the moving cause. No one on the ground telt any shock, and almost any player but the Doctor would have disputed the claim with him. ' But no,' said the Doctor, 'I have always made it a rule of play to accept every explanation of an excount without question. It saves so much hard feel ing.' Doubtless he is right, but I thought it established a a bad precedent to account for aberrations in the game of croquet by eactiquakes and p anetary disturbance. THE SCIENTIFIC PLAYERS OF THE COUNTRY.

" In the interest in scientific croquet still maintained through the country ! " asked the reporter. "Witnout doubt," promptly responded th "The opening of the Philadelphia groundast fall at the second annual meeting of the National Croquet Association, has greatly extended and These grounds are prob trengthened our organization ably the most extensive in the United States, and the membership of the club is large and devoted to the inter ests of the game. Mr George Johnson, their leading spirit, is an excellent player; indeed he bere away the first benors there last year and was elected the presiden

onors there has your League " League " Lean is your next annual meeting to be held I" ben is your next annual meeting to be held I" of the League."

"When is your next annual meeting to be held I"

"When is your next annual meeting to be held I"

"That is just what we were discussing when you came
up. Our secretary has received this circular letter from
Norwich, Connecticut. It runs as follows: 'The third
annual meeting of the National Croquet Association will
be held on the grounds of the Norwich Clab August 19,
1884. The home club have concluded to offer two prizes
to be played for, outside of the regular fournament
games, by one player from each club. The first prize
will consist of a rubber maliet with good plated bands and
an inhold handle, the second of a malect of tulip wood
with nickel bands, both appropriately inserfised. The
clubs that have so far signified their intention to be present, with their representatives, are as follows: Philadelplina-George W. Johnson, A. A. Harris, Joseph Billbrough: New-York Dr. Reade, Rishop Phillips, S. M.
Brown, A. Marsh and B. S. Ford; Staten Island -C. A.
Bush, A. Wambold and A. Driver: Keyport, New-Jersey

"C. Jacobus, G. Maarer and F. D. Woodroff; Toy, NewYork Messes, be Golyer and Wellington: Providence,
Rhode Island -P. B. Ashley and J. W. Smith; Boston—
J. W. Tufts and H. Porter; Northampton, Mass. J. W.
Favenport and E. S. Berrett; New London, Conn.—F.
Sisson, J. Carroll and S. Strong. Dahmer, Rockville
and New-Haven have also promised to be represented,
and many other clubs not yet heard from are expected.
All defenzates and friends of the association are requested
to report themselves as early as possible to President
Johnson on Monday, the 19th instant, at the grounds of All delegates and friends of the association are requested to report themselves as early as possible to President Johnson on Monday, the 19th instant, at the grounds of the Norwich Chis, Cemetery Hill.

"It will be a glorious meet," said the Professor with a benignant smile. "I regret that I shall not be able to enter for the mallet prizes because I have been manimously chosen unprize of the games. After that is all decided I may challenge the winner.

"Scientific croquet is essentially a genticman's game. Some of those manes concrated under an aftered specific

"Scientific croquet is essentially a gentleman's game, some of those mames conceated under an aftered specifing the identity of men cimbent in their several waits of life. They exect to spend their variations in a boardful place like Norwich, in friendly competition, out of doors and under conditions that keep in healthful and fiverting exercise all the muscles of the buman body. While less violent and fatigoing, croquet is minitely more fascinations, or the conditions of the life.

THE NEW-YORK CLUB HOLDING THE PALM. " Whom do you regard as the best player in the associa

ion !" asked the reporter.

The Processor turned away modestly. A gentleman with a rubber mailet who sat on a bench near by, looked up and said meditatively, "Well, I think the Doctor and the Professor." "Why do you tug in the Doctor, Bishop I" interrupted the Professor with a whimsical little laugh in which all the players neartily joined.

"Seriously, though," said the Professor, "the New-York Club must be admitted to hold the paim in croque! It has kept the Horsman prize mailet in spits of "any struggles by rival clubs for its possession ever since 1882. Only once has it left our possession, when Bussa, the Staten Island, champton, bore it away in a contest with Dr. Kende last fell. But it has been brought back since. Jacobus, of Keyport, won it from Bush, and last July Reade wrested it from Jacobus, winning four cames out of seven on the lat cr's grounds. Here are three players in our club who have beaten Dr. Reade agreat many times. Two of thom taink they can what the majority of games in a piven number with him, but it does not seem likely that the trial will ever to made. In the games hast fall Johnson, of Philadelphia, heat kende and was beaten in his tarn by one of the two players in our club to whom I have alluded. Bush and Wambold, of Staten Island, rank among the best players. They are celebrated for long range hitting. The Norwich Club have some brilliant men in their number, among others. Dickey, a masterly round-the fleid shot, and Bruoer, who is an adept at "wrieing" and 'nursing the balls. Ashley, of Providence, has a fine record as a careful and reliable player. He is likely to be heard from at the combige contest at Norwich. What I sixuld like to see, besides the tournament rames and the slugh eartries, would be a contest of Bve games between the winners of the 'singles' and the winner of the tournament somes. That would put two good men against each other, and if I am not mistaken would settle several veced questions of superiority on their merits."

"Do you think you can name the winners in next week's Norwich contest?"

The Professor nodded ambignously and said: " with a rubber mailet who sat on a bench near by, looked ut and said meditatively, " We.l, I think the Doctor and

uniars!"
Not since their adoption in 1882 by our League, he revised code of rules, published by K. I. Horsman, New York is the standard authority of all scientific

### eroquet players." FORTS OF CHILLED IRON.

THE LATEST DEVICES FOR COAST DEFENCE-HOW ENGLAND AND OTHER NATIONS ARE PROTECTED.

" The matter of defence," said an army officer to TRIBUNE reporter " is no longer a question of possibilty; it is a question of the pecket-book. By a sufficient apenditure of money a fort can be built that projectiles from the heaviest guns ever cast will have no effect upon "

What materials are now regarded as the best for

"Chilled iron, wrought iron and steel. Of these chilled iron is probably the best. Austria, Germany and Belgium use chilled iron for coast defence. Eng land uses wrought irou. A good fort is made by put ting a plating of steel over wrought iron. Chilled iron has never been penetrated. If the shield or plate fired at is not thick enough it may be shattered, but never penetrated. Wrought iron may be penetrated, but if he shot does not go clear through it is just as good as before. When three or four shots have penetrated a plate of wrought iron its usefulness is gone, but it is considered to have performed all the service it was intended for and its money's worth has been got out of

" Have the days of earthworks and masonry fortifi-

cations gone by entirely I" "They have. They are only of use in these days of heavy ordnance as a protection for gunners against small shot bombs and flying pieces of exploded shells. Masonry can be knocked out of time by shots from heavy ordnance very readily, and as to earthworks, the best constructed earthen defences have been penetrated, for a distance of fifty feet."

" Are we not getting, in the matter of defensive armaments and heavy ardnance, to the point reached

in defensive armor for the person when the soldier found his helmet and coat of mail useless?"

"No, we are not. When ordnance gets as far beyond works of defence as the rifle is ahead of he knight's armor we may be compelled to dispense entirely with forts, but that time I think will never come."

"Is there any limit to the thickness of iron forts?"

"Nothing except the length of the guns. Iron turrets are being introduced for forts and are exceedingly effective. In England and on the Continent there are a number of them. They revolve just as do the turrets of monitors and lurret ships. All the principles of the iron revolving turret as now used were incorporated in the designs exhibited here by Trimby in 1845. I have seen the fortifications of all the European Powers, and Eng'and beyond a doubt, has the finest and most complete system of coast defenses in the world. As to the cost of iron forts, it costs about \$19,000 a gun for works composed partly of iron and partly of masonry. In such works an iron shield is used to protect the guns and the gunners. This iron shield is between piers of masonry. A good all-iron fort can be built for \$56,000 a gun. England has several excellent jurret forts, notably the one on the end of excellent jurret forts, notably the one on the end of shield is directly specified by the series of the series o

### THE PUBLIC LIBRARIES IN SUMMER.

MOST OF THEM CLOSED FOR A FEW WEEKS FOR CLEANING AND INSPECTION.

"Once in four years," said an assistant librarian of the Mercantile Library in Clinton Place, " we have to close up for a general house cleaning. It comes in the rear for a Presidential election. We have just closed and the cleaning operation usually takes about two weeks. This year we shall be ready to open again by the first of September. The members who desire are allowed to take out two extra books during this period without any additional cost."

" It is not a light task to go through nearly a quarter of a million volumes, removing them, dusting them and cleaning shelves. One shelf has to be moved at a time cleaning shelves. One shelf has to be moved at a time and each book carefully returned to its proper position as marked in the catalogue, so that it may be found when wanted without difficulty. This work has to be superintended by one who knows the places of the books. Some of the volumes perhaps have not been moved since they were cleaned four years ago. Valuable books must be examined with especial care to see if they have not been damaged by mice or insects. Then there are always several hundred to be placed aside to be disposed of, on account of the wear they have received in circulation. Our reading room will also be closed this year for the same time as the library. It is intended to use the room in the rear of that now occupied as a reading room, the space being needed for new books. Our branch offices in Liberty-st, and in Fifth-ave, will also close."

The Astor-Library was closed vesterday and will not be opened until September 20. It contains more than 200,000 volumes. It was suggested in the last report of the Superintendent that to accommodate patent lawyers and others during the sammer, one of the lower rooms might remain open daily for reference. Those who wished more to use of the privilege could apply by postal card, and this could be done without interfering with the cleaning of the library. No action, however, was taken by the trustees. No changes are to be made in the library this year and the hours will be ready, it is thought, in the tail.

The Lenex library in Fifth axe, is closed from July to October 10. The trustees will meet shortly before the time of opening to decide on the course for the ensuing year.

The books of the Apprentices' Library, in Sixteenthand each book carefully returned to its proper positio

The books of the Apprentices' Library, in Sixteenth-

The books of the Apprentices Labrary, in Sixteenth-ical troubles of the property of the property of the property year, and none can be taken from the building from July 26 to Sentember 1, but the reading room remains open, and books may be consulted there for reference. The library and reading room of the Free Circulating Library, No. 49 Bond-st., remain open every day, in-citating Sandays, all summer. The Cooper Union Library and Reading Room are open luring the week, but are closed on Sundays. The eading rooms of the Young Men's Christian Associa

### LARGE BARRELS FOR APPLES.

WHOLESALE DEALERS REFUSING TO TAKE "PONY" BARRELS.

As the time for the gathering of the apple crop in Western New York approaches the growers are beoming somewhat agitated on the subject of the size of the barrel in which to market the apples. THE TRIB-UNE some weeks ago published an interview with one of the best-known and largest dealers in apples which was pretty generally reprinted in the papers published n the apple region. The dealer, speaking for himself and other dealers, said that they would be compelled to refuse to buy New-York apples this year unless the growers would pack them in the "standard" barrel and diseard the "pony" or short-measure barrels, because, although the New-York apples are the best, in almost every respect, that are grown, the buyers for the retail trade refuse to purchase them, alleging that their customers look upon the small barrels as a fraud.

N. D. Tripp, of Poplar Ridge, Cayuga, County, has written a letter to THE TRIBUNE in which he says that he "would like to know from the New-York dealer what he calls the standard barrel" and adds

written a letter to THE TRIBUNE in which he says that he "would like to know from the New-York dealer what he calls the 'standard barrel' "and adds that, as he understands it, the Legislature fixed the standard at 100 quarts struck measure.

A TRIBUNE reporter called upon Austin Kimball and asked him to answer Mr. Tripp's query. He said "What we, the dealers, mean by a standard barrel is one the stave of which is twenty-eight and a half inches long, the head seventeen or seventeen and one eighth inches in diameter, and the bulge sixty-four inches around. It is precisely the same kind of a barrel in its dimensions as that used by the Fillsbury Milis of Minneapolis, which form out 7,500 barrel, of four a day. The standard barrel is the flour-barrels. The New-York growers will find that they cannot place their crop this year unless they pack in the large barrels, so as to be able to compete with the apples from other sections of the country, which use the flour barrel size universally. If a man had these New-York State apples, packed in the small barrels, given to him, after he had paid for the barrel, Ireight, ann charges for storage he could not come out whole, because, relatively, they won't bring what they are worth. It does not cost any more to transport a full-sized burrel by railroad, canal or ocean steamer than a small one, and this would enable the buyer to pay a greater price for fruit packed in full-sized packages. The grounds of opposition to the small barrel, and the expression of a determination not to buy apples packed in them, have been put by the buyers in a circular addressed to the growers particularly the largest and most intelligent ones, will adopt the four-barrel size. Oscar Weed, of Huron. Wayne County, told me that he bad already contracted for 1,000 barrels of the full size and expected to order 1,000 more shortly. He said that he believed it would be for the best interests of the growers to abandon the small barrel. All that the dealers want is a square deal."

# HOW DEAF MUTES TOOK THE EARTHQUAKE

GOD'S VENGEANCE ON WICKED NEW-YORK"-THINKING IT WAS FIRE ENGINES AND TRAINS. A reporter of THE TRIBUNE visited some of he inst tu lone for deaf mutes in the city to learn how hey were affected by Sun tay's earthquake. There is a ho e for old and indigent deaf mutes in Thirte-outlest, which is under the personal supervision of the Rev. Dr. callandet, waose interest in dear mites is well known. Here the reporter found a pleasant old lady, Mrs. Mibble on, who was in charge of the place, an ordinary dwelling nouse on the east side of town. She said that almost all charges were away visiting friends in the country but that the particular inmate whose exp riences on unday were most interesting and cone off for a stroll to book into the store windows, and perhaps read a little at the Cooper Union. He was an old may of sevente-three, riginally a Bostonian, and somewhat flighty, but the of fect on him was so peculiar as to be worthy of record. Mrs. Middleton, her daughter, a centleman named foung who assists in the administration of the charity, all feet the shock and ran down stairs to the door, thinking that the rumbling was caused by fire engines passing at great speed. they could open the door to look for them the old man came dying down the stars, his face blanched with terror, talking with the flugers of one hand waite he made signs with the other, his knees trembing, his legs staking under him, and the perspiration breaking out in beadupon ats forehead. He said with his fin ers "Gods youreance upon this wicked city." Then he gasped for white, and then his flugers worked out the statement New-York is bad, very bad. God is going to desire

while, and then its larges worked out to assert white. New-York is bad, very bad. God is going to destroy it." They thought his withhad given way and asked the what he meant, and he expanded that the re had been as cartiquake shock and that it went all though and, in his stemach and legs particularly. At the city school at Eleventh-ave, and One-huadred and-sity-seconi-st, the report rapplied for information to Or. I. C. Carson w.o.became interested at once in the subject. The doctor sed the way to a building is another part of the grounds, where The Deaf Male Journal is published under the oil or hip of E. A. Hodgesin, a bright and lively young man who is not a concentral mute, but became totally deaf when a boy. His experience was that he and his wife, cong. nits mure, were in their little hoose near One-hundred-and-nity-fifth-st, in Teuth-ave, who they became aware of a vicinatory current of great volume, which they felt in the streat ganglionic narrow of he sto mean. They thought that it was caused by heavy directions carried down the roat at a tremendous pace, and tuched out doors to see them pass. As the engine lones is morth of them they looked to see the engine pass from the nor h to the south. They as working, and were greatly puzzled. They did not knew what to make of it. What they both experi-

enced was a jarring, but neither of them felt any metion of the earth under their feet. Nor did either of them feet any sense of pain to the stomach, or of naucea. Mr. Hodgeon called up one of his type-setter, a ruday-faced youth of an exceedingly smiling appearance, and he relates with his lingers, and a multiplicity of gestur a healonging to the sirin language, that he and two others, also connected with The Journal, were down at the peer on the Hudson Kiver, near the Institute. They were lishing, and the railway tracks were close at their backs. Suddenly, young Louosbury said he felt a tremendous jarring or vibration, as if an express train was rus ing by. He turned toward the north to look for 1, believing that it came from the south, but there was nothing. Then he He turned toward the north to look for 1, believing that it came from the south, but there was nothing. Then he looked in the other direction, because he is now a sure of the quarter from which vibrations trike upon his serves. He though the exceedingly queer, but understood it when a friend met them and colo them there are use an acceptance. "Now," said Dr. Carson, "you know all there is to know, for in the building no one noticed anything, save myse f. The school, at present, is closed for the vacation, but we have hirty-live orphans who have no homes. They knew nothing about it. What it more, the attendants and workers about the place, who are not deaf, neither felt any shock, nor neard any rumbling."

#### CONDUCTORS AND "SPOTTERS."

"There goes a 'spotter' now, that man that slunk off the car just now!" said an East Side street-car conductor to a TRIBUNE reporter with whom he had been socially chatting on a recent evening as the car rolled up the Bowery in the mud.

" How do you fellows get on to them, as the boys gay I" the reporter asked.

"Oh," said the conductor, continuing the classical strain, "they give themselves away. They'll generally ook at their watch when they get on, and then at the

indicator—watch it like a cat, to see if you make a mis-take."
"Nice kind of life to lead," said the reporter, in a tone "Nice kind of life to lead," said the reporter, in a tene intended to be taken in a Pickwickian sense.

"Well, they're necessary on a line aft rail! Why, if they weren't there the men would sell the cars—they'd steal the hors s. Why, one co duetor just got caught who'd stolen thirty-four fares on a half trip, on one of the open cars. You know, some of these will carry 135 at a time. I haven't been very long on the read, and if I ever get off it, I'll never ride on a horse-car asain!"

"Perhaps you won't need to left you don't leave too soon," winning! remarked the reporter. The new conductor saw the point and smilled, and detily turned the conver-acion to the curious people whom he met in the course of his day's ride.

### THE TUNNEL TO BE FINISHED.

BORING UNDER THE BUDSON NOT ABANDONED-THE ADVANTAGES OF THE ENTERPRISE.

A TRIBUNE reporter the other day made quiries of William H. Martin, secretary of the Copper Queen Mining Company, whose office is at the top of the Queen Building in Wail-st., in regard to the Hudson River tunnel. Mr. Martin built the first cable road in America, and he has been interested in the tunnel for some time, being associated with Colonel D. C. Haskin n that undertaking. " Has the tunnel been abandoned?" was the first in-

"Not by any means," he answered. "Operations have been suspended, but there has been no thought of bandoning the project."

When do you resume work P "I can't say. But you may rest assured that work will e resumed some time. The fall in stocks in Vall Street was a s rious blow to the tunnel scheme. neli enterprises are always sensitive to a depre he money market, and always suffer first. It is only a nestion of time as to its completion."

The tunnels are full of water." " Well, that's all right. When they begin work all they have to do is to pump in the air and drive the water out. The work is carried on in chambers filled with com-pressed air under patents owned by Colonei Haskin, who was an oal Pacthe coast miner. The plan is a success in

was an oid Pacific coast miner. The plan is a success in every way."

"How much work has been done!"

"At the west end one tunnel you know there are two, side by side; has been bored 1,600 feet, the other two side by side; has been bored 1,600 feet, the other two feet, while work in one at the New York end has been carried 150 feet. There is no reason whatever in the objections that have been raised against the tunnel. There will be from twenty to ferty feet of sit above it, between it and the water, and it is so firm that you can hardly push a pole down into it. Just think of it! There are eight or ten railroads dumping freight and passengers in Jersey City and sending linen aver by boat. Do you k ow that one of the best advantages that Vanderbill has is the fact that his road discharges that passengers in the city! It is a fact. Go out West and see how the people look upon it. What else tempts so many of them to come here by the New York Central! It is a matter of astonishment to me that some of the railroads don't take hold of the tunnel and push it right through."

through."
"What of the other scheme!"
"The Lorillard scheme! That was, I believe, to b "The Lorillard scheme? That was, I believe, to bore through the rock. It was not practicable, from the fact that the rock is too deep under the river. It would necessitate extremely heavy grades and an enormous outlay of money, whereas the present plan is no longer an experiment, but an entire success, in so far as the system of construction is concerned. Oh, yes you will certainly see the completion of the Hudson River tunnel ome day."

# ROCKY SEVENTY-SECOND STREET.

A correspondent who signs his letter "Indigation," has written to THE TRIBUNE complaining of the andition of Seventy-second st. and the Boulevard. He writes: "I have never been through them without finding rocks in the middle of the road from the size of a ocoanut to that of a horse's head. I have counted some days as high as a dozen, any one of which struck by the wheel of a rapidly driven light wagon would certainly ause an accident. If these obstructions were there only a few hours, taxpayers would be less indignant, but have found the same rocks left for two or three days in the same place. During the past week a great r ck lay at Fifty eighth-st, and Broadway for two days or more tral Parks and to dodge it. Sleek policemen stand in the shade on the sidewalks opposite these obstructions and neither remove them nor cause any one else to remove

tion of the existing state of things, with the exception of the comment on the policemen, who are, according to statements received by him, all the time removing these cocks and placing them on the edge of the sidewalks. The reporter saw twenty little heaps where the obstructions had been picked up from the road. The stones are dropped by the wagons coming from the excavations in the Boulevard and Sixty-eighth any Sixty-first sis. At the latter place men are blassing and removing rock on the west side of the way. At the former the blasting ex-cavations are on the east side and have been extensive, as a large Dutch Reformed church is building there. The wagons are loaded in a careless and improper fashion and pieces of rock are dropped continuously along the Boulevard and on the cross streets in every direction. In Seventy-second-st, there are a few rocks on the pavetions had been picked up from the road. The stones are Honlevard and on the cross streets in every dire in Seventy-second-st, there are a few rocks on the ment opposite the Dakota building, and more on the block where building operations are being carrie. The fact is that building is being done on most ocross streets, and everything is in a transition of the Honlevard road is in a sail condition, greatly pressed in the centre in some places so that the water gathers in immense pools, and much in a naving. The people along the Boulevard com greatly of the dust and of the vocks, but they say the policement, sleek or otherwise, do pick them up and they help them.

# THE WAY FREIGHT TRAINS ARE RUN.

A prominent railroad man, speaking of the ecently published stories of the breaking in two of a railroad train, said yesterday: "The idea of a freight train breaking into one or more pieces without the knowledge of the engineer is ridiculous. And the statement that cases are on record where engineers have run more than 100 miles before they found out that they had off the conductor and ten or twelve cars somewhere on the road, is too absurd for even a novice in railroading t elleve. On all well appointed roads in these days a rope running from a bell in the cab of the engine, over the en tire train to the cabonse, is just as much a necessary par of the equipment of a freight train as of a passenger train. Trains are liable to break in two from various causes, the Trains are liable to break in two from various causes, the principal one being the heavy cars, and the great number of them, which are bandled in a single train by the large engines that all roads are now using. But it is always known to the engineer, and any damage to the train is usually averted. The remark about stopping trains to see if their red rear lights are in order, is equally absurd, passenger trains usually earry two red from light, freight Passenger trains usually earry two red from lights, freight passenger trains are three to five. These lights are kept under constant trains three to five. These lights are kept under constant appreciation by the rear brakeman and the conductor of the train. I have never heard of an instance where a train was stopped by telegraph because of any disarrangement in its rear lights."

### " ACCIDENTALLY OVERHEARD." From The Philadelphia Call.

ONLY A PILLOW.

Passenger—" Here, parter, take this thing away."!
Sle pung-car Potter—" Why, sah, that's a pillow."
"A pillow! This little thing?"
"Why, yes, sah. What did you spect it was!"
"I thought it was a poul ice." A JOURNALISTIC BRAIN.

Great Editor-" What! You don't want to go

school?"
Chip of Old Block—" So, I don't. It's nicer to play."
But you sold on y yesterday, my son, that you wanted
to be a great educe tike your pa."
"Yessir, I learned to write last session."

"Roberts I learned to write hist session."

"Bob course you can write, now, you think it unnecessary to learn any more, ch! But y u know you can't spell. You miss every other word, and you have not yet be un on grammar."

"Yessir." "Yersy well. Now what would you do if you became an editor and your writings should come out in the paper all crowded with unstakes!"
"Blame it on the printer."

A PLEASANT MOVEMENT.

Planist-" Which part of my rhapsody did you most en-Joy I"

Ignoramus—" Which part!"

"Yes, who " mevement!"

"On! the last one."

"Ah! that is the presto."

"Presto! What a queer name!"

"Do you think o!"

"Yes. Up our way when a man gets up, bends his back, smiles to the audience and walks off we en! it "-bow."

# HOME INTERESTS.

PRICES AROUND THE MARKET.

THE PEACH CROP-A COMPLAINT OF DELAWARS PEACH-GROWERS,

The peach market is fairly well supplied just now with good, wholesome fruit, that is sold at reasonable rates. The Delaware and South New-Jersey season is about at its height. Some splendid baskets of Crawfords and Rareripes can be had for \$1 25 and \$1 50 a basket. This is nearly as cheap as they will get, and housekeepers who wish to put up their private supplies would do well to imitate the example of the canners, who have come into the market and bought extensively within the past week. The large canners are good thermometers for the smaller fry to watch. Of other fruit in the market pears are selling for 75 cents and \$1 50 a basket. The blackberry crop has dwindled down to a few boxes of withered and tasteless fruit from the northern part of the State that is sold for 8 cents a quart-box. Small bine plums are selling at 6 and 10 cents a quart. Black Hamburg grapes from the hot-house cost 75 cents a pound. Watermelons are from New-Jersey and are sold at 25 and 50 cents each. From the same State are soming the finest muskmelons

same State are soming the finest muskmelons of the season, which retail at 10 and 15 cents each. Table apples are 40 cents a half peck, and cooking apples 20 cents.

Sweet corn is abundant, costing at wholesale only \$1 and \$1.50 a hundred cars, and retailing at 15 cents a dozen. Oyster plants are 13 cents a bunch, cucumbers 2 cents each, and cabbages 5 cen s a head. There are barrels of small cucumbers for pickling purposes sold in Washington Market at \$3 a barrel. A barrel will hold about 2,400 pickles. Egg plants are worth 15 cents, each fresh tomatoes 10 cents a quart, new table celery 20 cents a head and soup celery 2 cents a bunch. Luna beans from New Jersey gardens bring 40 cents a half peck, string heans 20 cents a hundred, sorrel 15 cents a half peck, sage, summer dred, sorrel 15 cents a half peck, sage, summer for the same quantity, green okra 75 cents a hig-dred, sorrel 15 cents a half peck, sage, summer savory, sweet marjoram and other herbs 25 cents a bunch, and marrow squashes 15 a d 20 cents cach. White turnips are 15 cents a half peck, new pola-toes 50 cents a peck, and spinach 20 cents a half peck

Fine fat squabs are worth \$3 a dozen. Woodcock can be had for \$1.50 a pair. Capons are selling at 40 cents a pound, turkeys 16 and 25 cents, roasting spring chickens 30 and 35 cents, stewing chickens 15 cents, and the best Jersey fowls 18 cents a pound. Goslings cost 30 cents and ducklings 20

pound. Goslings cost 30 cents and ducklings 20 cents a pound.

Elgin creamery batter is worth 30 cents, and State butter 28 cents a pound. New Jersey eggs cost 30 cents and Western eggs 23 cents a dozen.

There is not a strong demand for "tiblus and knicknacks" this hot sammer weather, but a few quotations may not be amiss. Roasting pigs are 83 cents a pound, sweetbreads \$1.50 and \$3 a dozen, corned tongues 12 cents a pound, headcheese 12 cents a pound, sweetbreads \$1.50 and \$3 a dozen, corned tongues 14 cents, and tripe 6 cents a pound, Dried English bacon brings 15 and 17 cents a pound, oxtails \$1 a dozen, and boncless shoulders 13 cents a pound.

There are a good many tricks of the average produce merchant to which the outside public is a stranger, but one which is attracting some attention at present is said to be an old grievance. The peach growers of Delaware, who ship their fruit by steamer to this city, have complained lately of tricky dealing by the New-York commission men to whom their fruit was consigued. They say that the steamer was delayed and that the fruit did not get the benefit of that day's market. The growers say that there can be but two objects for these false telegrants. It is either to injure the testeamer company or else to furnish an excuse to the commission merchant to return their sales at a lower rate than the fruit sold for, and thus to defraud the shipper. merchant to return their sales at a lower rate than the fruit sold for, and thus to defraud the shipper.

Habbut, with Tomato Sauce.

Fillet of Bert Brats d. Pontons, a la Parisienne.

Caulliower.

Game rala i.

Cheese. Wafors.

Cream Pic. Peaches and Cream.

Coffee.

HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

Halibut With Tomato Sauce.—Cut your hals but steak into pieces about two inches square. Dig each piece in flour, sprinkling with pepper and sait and put in a hot frying-pan in which a large piece of the best butter is frizzling. Fry is a hot place, keeping the pan closely covered except when turning the fish, which must be thoroughly browned but not burned. Have ready some tomato sauce made thus: Take some nice, ripe tomatoes, cut them in quarters and cook slowly in a porcelamined sancepan for an hour or so. If cooked gently they can hardly be cooked too long. Then drain out all the skins, seeds, etc., through a colander, put back on the fire and add pepper, sait and a large piece of butter and some rich stock if you happen to have it. Smooth a teaspoonfai of cornstarch in a little cold water and thicken the sauce with this. Arrange the filets of halibut in a circle around a platter and pour the sauce in the centre. Sprinkle the pieces of tish with a little sait and chopped parsiey. Serve very hot.

Chicken and Macaroni.—Cut up a tender chick-HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

CHICKEN AND MACARONI.-Cut up a tender chicken in neat pieces and fry brown in fresh butter with a few strips of bacon, keeping the pan covered, season well with pepper and sait. Boil a handful of the smail Italian macaroni for twenty minutes, season well with pepper and sait. Cold a handle of the small Italian macaroni for twenty minutes, drain through a colander, add a large piece of butter, a cup of rich, strong gravy, and it liked, some grated Parmesan cheese. Arrange the chicken on a very hot dish around the central pile of macaroni, which must be thoroughly moist and rich with

gravy and butter. Tom. To Salad. - Take six round, smooth, ripe TOM. TO SALAD.—I ake six round, smooth, triple tomatoes, pour over them some boiling water and let them stand in it about two minutes. Then take a sharp knife and peel off all the skin—which has been loosened by the hot water. Set them on its until very cold and firm. Then with a sharp knife, cut in even, tound slices, but do not separate—let the tomato, though cut, remain in its original shape. Set each on a round, scoloped dish shape. Set each on a round, scolloped dish in a little nest of the inner leaves of a crisp lettuce— about three leaves to each tomato. Then pour over them a nice Mayonnaise sauce.

them a nice Mayonnaise sauce.

MAYONNAISE SAUCE.—Beat with a silver fork the yolks of two perfectly fresh eggs. Add gradually, until the mixture is thick, some time olive oil—beating all the time. If you get in too much oil at once it will cardle and get thin instead of thick and in this case you must take a third yolk of egg, beat and gradually add to it while bearing the first mixture which has curdled. When the sauce is thick add two saltspoors of sait and one of dry mustard and lemon juice or vinegar to taste. Some people like a little sugar also. The sauce can be nicely beaten with a Power egg-beater.

peaten with a Dover egg-beater. ORANGE SALAD.—This is a delicious salad and astly made. Peel two or three sweet, juncy easily made. Peel two or three sweet, jniey oranges and cut up the quarters in nice mouthfuls, removing all seeds. Serve with half a dozen bits of orange in a nest of three or four leaves of lettuce, and pour Mayonnaise sauce over each nest. A similar sauce of apples can be made when the apples are very tipe, juicy, and sour.

# THE FLOATING KEEF.

A SAILOR'S YARN OF THE NORTH ATLANTIC. Did you ever hear of the floating reef !" asked a sailor with an air of superior knowledge, as he cuf a piece of tobacco off a plug so large that it was diffialt to tell which was the piece and which was the

" I never did," auswered a reporter; " tell me about it "

" Well, I reckon you've heard of ships as sailed out of port and never came back, or made any other port. Some folks say one thing happened to 'em, some another; but I know what happened to 'em ; the fleating rect happened to 'em. You ask and old shell-back and he'il tell you jest as I do. I'wass old shell-back and he'il tell you jest as I do. I'wast sonalls, nor sea sarpents, nor infernal machines; I'was the floating reef. This reef is something that sailors dread more than anything else. It dodgs about in the North Atlantic Ocean, and is never in one place long at a time. It never comes anywhere near shore, but is always away out at sea. It isn't very often a ship sees it and comes back to tell the story; but there have been ships as have sighted it and escaped ranning on to it. I have seen it with these very eyes as plannly as I see that binuacle tamp a burning there—as plannly as I see that mast. It was on the ship B—, in 1864. I was on the look-out and had somehow almost failen into a doze. I was brought wide awake with a start by the Second Mate shouting—

"For'ard there."

"On deck, sir," I replied.

"What's that on the starboard bow?"

It was just before sunrise, and in the gray light of the early morning I saw a reef of black, lagged rocks, with the water dashing over it. It was about a mile long and oval in form. We were within a quarter of a mile of it, and it was apparently drifting right across our bows.

"Breakers on the starboard bow? I shouted. Keep her off! keep her off! I was the worst frightened man you ever saw; so much frightened indeed that the dressing down the mate gave me for not keeping a sharper lookout was a positive relief to me. We cleared the end of the reef by about 100 yards and soon left it astern.

"At the time this happened we were in the middle of the Atlautic, and in the track usually followed by sailing vessels from New-York to Liverpool. I have sailed over that very place before and slee, but have never seen the floating reef except that one time. Don't tell me it was a tide-rip—I saw the rocks." squalls, nor sea sarpents, nor infernal machines;